

Richard Sandreuter

Died: January 6, 1994

After a long battle with cancer, Dick died when he was 55 years old In Winchester, Massachusetts, on Thursday, January 6, 1994.

Dick grew up in Old Greenwich, Connecticut, and went to high school there, where he was very active in student government, serving in successive years as class treasurer and class vice-president. He was on the student newspaper. His sports were football, golf, and hockey.

At Dartmouth he majored in geography, was a member and secretary of Sigma Chi/Tabard, for four years was a member of R.O.T.C. and of the band, becoming its concert master his senior year.

After Dartmouth Dick did two years' duty with an intelligence unit in the Army. He then started as a sales trainee with the same company — S.D. Warren Paper Co., a subsidiary of Scott Paper Co. — of which he later became vice-president of sales, printing and publishing and for which he was working 32 years later at the time of his death.

He was devoted to his family. In the 25th Reunion Yearbook in 1986 he recalled iconic moments with each of his children: teaching son Gregg the clarinet and long-division, and of taking his son Jeff to 6 a.m. hockey practice one Sunday morning and how Jeff “ingeniously” helped his Dad fix the broken muffler on the car on the way home. He remembered his daughter Heidi giving the sermon on her Confirmation Sunday, and he spoke about the importance to him of being accepted by his second wife's son, Nathan.

In his reflection, Dick recalled “the joys of watching them grow up — and growing up with them.”

Dick said, “success is someone complimenting your kids, or appreciating something you've done ... or just knowing you've helped someone and tried to do the right thing.”

Dick felt strongly about Dartmouth, realizing “almost too late, how special it was to attend,” he said, and “often remembering my days on campus.”

Our classmate Charlie Brown roomed with Dick and Scott Piper their junior year. “Dick was always fun to be around but wasn't in the room very often,” Charlie wrote in a remembrance e-mail in July 2010. “I'm not sure where he was but I do remember a number of occasions when I would run into Dick when I was leaving for an 8 o'clock class. He as well as Scott were just returning from an all night poker game with lots of cash in their pockets. Rumor had it that Dick paid his way through Dartmouth with his poker winnings. Dick was a really good guy and he died way too young.”

Dick had two sons, a daughter, and two stepsons.